

FAIR LIMBS SANS HOSE LATEST OF FRENCH VOGUES

Nature's Flesh-Tinted Stockings the Rage—Also Much Cheaper, Claim

DEAUVILLE, Aug. 28.—The stockless craze which has become familiar on the beach of Deauville has now penetrated the Casino. Groups of newly-arrived Americans can be seen in the baccarat room of the Deauville Casino every evening debating whether the young lady playing at a near-by table or promiscuously from a group of spectators at one table to another is really wearing marvellously matched flesh-colored silk hose or whether her limbs are garbed in nature's tan.

The fact that in the majority of cases lack of stockings is not even noticed is ample evidence that the pioneers of this new style of evening dress are generally using the greatest care that their entire costumes are in harmony with the genuine flesh tint.

The vogue of the flesh-colored silk hosiery has made it an easy step to the entire omission of any stockings at all, and the bare limbs are invariably in harmony with silver or light-colored silk slippers, as well as a soft cream or tan evening gown.

"Why not?" demanded an American girl stopping at the Hotel Normandy, when her scandalized mother objected to the adoption of the mode introduced by some of the Parisiennes at the Casino. "This is a summer resort, isn't it? And silk hose cost on an average of three times as much in France as they do at home!"

Asks Public To Assist City In Cleaning Streets

Street Commissioner Issues Statement Pertaining to Leaves.

With the advancing of the season and the tinge of autumn already in the air, causing dead leaves to begin their descent upon lawns and thoroughfares, Dwight C. Layton, street commissioner, deems the time ripe to issue a reminder pertaining to their disposal which, if followed by residents, will aid materially in keeping the streets clear of all refuse.

The department has two Elgin sweepers which are kept busy with the usual fortnightly trips over the city's streets. These, however, cannot keep ahead of the shower of dried leaves that fall with the coming of colder weather. Cooperation of citizens is necessary to keep abreast of the situation and avoid serious accumulations.

"People should rake their lawns and parkings of dried leaves and, if possible, burn their piles in the rear of their premises, mindful, however, of the danger of fire and take care there is not much wind blowing," Mr. Layton continued.

"Burning of leaves or debris of any kind is strictly prohibited on asphalt streets, either sheet or asphalt concrete type. If the property fronts upon brick or dirt streets, however, the leaves may be raked to the street, piled against the curb and burned."

"Asphalt cannot permit of excessive heat caused by fires built upon it. In every instance a cavity will occur where the fire is built. People living upon such streets should therefore find other remedy, removing the leaves to the rear of their own lots and there burn them."

ARDMORE

Mrs. Vincent Daurer, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Russell of South Bend and Mrs. Laurie Mordy of Fort Wayne, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Johnson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pierce and family attended the Jordan-Thompson reunion at Potawatomi park last Sunday.

Mrs. George Cabanaw was the guest of her mother at Kingsbury, Ind., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Saul Cleveland and family were the guests of relatives at Gravelton, Ind., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Remley spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Warren Johnson of this place.

Mrs. Mary Smith, of Hammond, Ind., spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. William Weber.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Friese and Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Daurer have returned home after spending the week at Barron lake.

Mrs. Warren Johnson spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. J. Russell.

Mrs. Frank Hudson of South Bend spent Wednesday with Mrs. Donna Daurer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hudson and Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Daurer dined with Mr. and Mrs. Franklin E. Riley of Mishawaka Wednesday evening.

Twenty friends and neighbors surprised Miss Lucille Bourdon Saturday evening in honor of her 18th birthday. The out-of-town guests were Carl Stillwell of Mishawaka, and Ruby and Irene Curran and George Worm of Niles, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Daurer and family attended the Linden Avenue Christian church picnic which was held at Barron lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Paul and family spent Tuesday with Mrs. Claude O'Donnell.

DUTCH MASTERS

When you say Dutch Masters

Scholarship Fund To Be Provided By Alumni Play

Presentation of "Pair of Sixes" by High School Association to Aid Fund.

With the presentation of "A Pair of Sixes" by the Alumni association of South Bend high school at the high school Friday and Saturday evenings, Sept. 8 and 9, a new scholarship fund will have been added to those already in existence here for the aid of students who need financial assistance in going on with their education. The movement for the establishment of such funds, which has grown considerably during the past several years, is commended highly. Among those now in use is the scholarship fund of the Women's College club which is being added to each year. The Beryl Swartz scholarship fund was established in 1913 as a memorial to Beryl who was accidentally killed shortly before the time he would have graduated. The class of '18, in keeping with the custom of leaving a class memorial at the time of graduation, added considerably to the fund. Funds for the assistance of students in high school are also in existence.

Leslie Andrus of the class of 1920, who is the present president of the association is in charge of the production of the play, the funds from which will be used for the establishment of a new scholarship fund. The idea of such a fund was originated in 1914 by H. H. Swintz who was then president of the organization, but the war prevented the completion of plans as they were then made.

Expect City's Support

The project is expected to receive city wide support from the thousands of alumni of the high school. The play itself will attract large crowds. The author, Edward Peple, is recognized for his ability to handle humorous situations with which the comedy is crowded. It tells the story of two business men who are unable to agree on their importance to the business, enter into a n unusual contract. As a result of a gambling episode to which they have both agreed, T. Boggs Jones, the younger of the two, is forced to act as butler in the home of his partner for one year. Complications arise when the young man's sweetheart is invited for a visit and she finds him in the array of a servant and sidewalkers. The way in which she proves her self more clever than either of the business men brings the story to a satisfactory conclusion. There is not a serious moment in the whole play.

The members of the cast have been selected from a number of the classes, all those taking part having had previous experience in high school theatricals. Miss Mollie Schneider of the class of 1919 who distinguished herself in several important roles, will play the part of Florence Cole, sweetest of T. Boggs Jones, who will be played by Leslie Andrus. Fred Beuchner, 1918, will take the part of George B. Nettleton, the older of the two partners, while Mrs. Nettleton will be played by Miss Victoria Strasser of the class of 1915. Thomas Vanderholt, attorney, will be portrayed by Charles Baumgartner, 1920. Other members of the cast are Jimmie, the office boy, Louis Bruggner, 1918; Krome, the bookkeeper, Forster Julius, 1920; Sally Parker, stenographer, Virginia Byers, 1922; Mr. Applegate, Jo Avery, 1915; Able Toler, salesman, Edward Ahlering, 1921; shipping clerk, Ralph Zellers, 1921; Coddies, English maid servant, Miss Margaret Freshley, 1920.

The cast is being coached by Miss Dorothy Pershing of the class of 1917. Miss Pershing has been studying the technique of stage productions at Carnegie Institute and Technological Institute.

The stage settings will be managed by a committee composed of Daniel Rich, 1922; Henry Bimm, 1920, and Edward Biewagen, 1922.

The sale of tickets will be under the direction of Arthur Russell, 1920; Thomas Stanfield, 1922, and Martin Miller.

Jo Avery, 1915, will act as stage manager, and the stage crew will be composed of Rex Little, 1913; Cassius Biewagen, 1920, and Harold Remond, 1918.

Properties will be furnished by Miss Elva Yeagley, 1921, and Ralph Doktor, 1920, while the costuming will be planned by Miss Marie Kersey, 1919, and Jo Avery.

Posters will be made by Basil Greenblatt, 1921, and the publicity will be directed by Carl Prell, 1915, Dorothy Kahn, 1914, and Margaret Freshley.

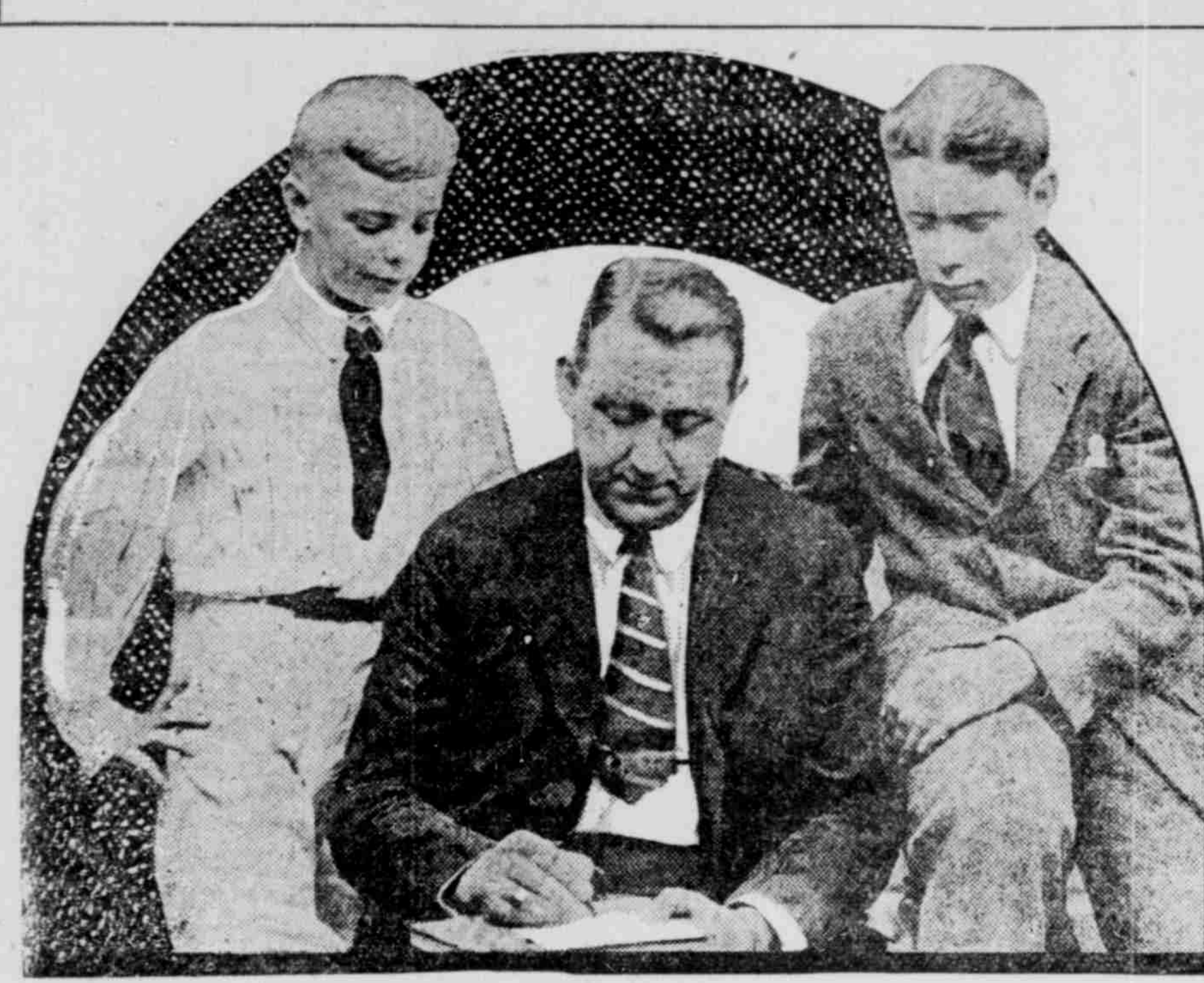
This is the first organized effort of the Alumni association for some time, but the members are said to be giving admirable support to the attempt.

Dreams Over!



Twenty years ago, the boyish Michael Collins, shown in the above picture, perhaps little dreamed he would be the greatest figure in Irish history. Still less did the youth, inspired by his mother's tales of patriotic Irish leaders, dream that he would be shot down by an assassin's bullet, and that on his funeral day all Ireland would mourn him as one of its greatest martyrs.

Van Loon Tells What Ails Us



DR. HENDRIK WILLEM VAN LOON AND HIS TWO SONS, FOR WHOM HE HAS WRITTEN "THE STORY OF THE BIBLE."

BALTIMORE, Aug. 19.—(By NEA Service)—This is what is the matter with us, said Dr. Hendrik Willem van Loon in an interview today: "Dogmatic religion is losing ground everywhere in the world."

"Democracy is in a bad way everywhere in the world. We take ourselves too seriously and don't smile enough."

"Marking stagers under a burden of self-conscious gloom."

Dr. Van Loon is used to saying startling things as well as doing them. His famous "Story of Man-kind" shook the traditions of history teaching.

Now he is about to upset certain Bible traditions with his new book "The Story of the Bible." This is to be followed with a volume on the Renaissance to show there was once a time when people got fun out of life.

Then he plans to write a "Story of the Eighteenth Century."

"The sectarian churches," he says, "have lost their grip on the people despite universal spiritual curiosity. Nothing is more pathetic and more senseless than the blind groping for spiritual concepts. Witness the

around the hollow stump bungalow and having lots of fun."

At last it came time for the animal children to go to their homes and to bed. They had been playing hide-and-go-seek and Sammie Little had caught Floppy Twinstyral where the piggie chap had hidden in a big hollow log. The little piggie boy crawled so far within the log that he became stuck there, and Mr. Stubtail, the kind bear gentleman, had to come and pull Floppy out with his claws. He scratched Floppy a bit, but not much and that was better than having to stay in the log all night; wasn't it?

Well, when the game was over, and all the animal children were in their homes and when night was settling down over the fields and forest, all of a sudden Mrs. Kat came running up meowing:

"What's the matter, Nurse Jane?" asked Uncle Wiggily, kindly. "Are you looking for some one to play a game of tag with you? I would do myself only my rheumatism is paining me today."

"Play Tag? Indeed nothing of the sort!" exclaimed Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy. "I was just thinking how much prettier and picturesque our place would look if we had an old-fashioned well, with a curb and sweep and a moss-covered bucket."

"Hum! Perhaps it would," agreed Uncle Wiggily, with a jolly little twinkle of his pink nose. "I know what you mean by moss-covered buckets hanging in the well, for I have heard a song like that. But what is the curb and the sweep?"

"The curb is the little stone wall around the well, so no one will fall in," explained Nurse Jane, "and the sweep is the long wooden pole, with a weight on one end. It works up and down like a see-saw, lowering the bucket into the well, and when the bucket is filled with water, you lift it up with a sweep of the pole. Tidis why they call it a sweep, I suppose."

"You seem to know a lot about wells, Janie," spoke the bunny.

"Yes, we used to have one on the water farm where I lived when I was a young muskrat," explained Nurse Jane. "I wish we had a well here."

"You shall have one!" exclaimed the bunny gentleman, taking off his coat.

"What are you going to do?" asked Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy.

"Dig a well," replied Mr. Longears.

"Oh, and you said your rheumatism pained you!"

"Digging a well will warm me up and make my rheumatism better," explained Uncle Wiggily. "I shall dig a well. All I have to do is to dig a deep hole in the ground, and keep on digging until I come to water. Then I'll build a curb of stones around it to keep the animal children from falling in. Next I'll put up a sweep and we'll have a well for you."

"It's very kind, I'm sure," said Nurse Jane.

"Pray, do not mention it," spoke Uncle Wiggily with a low and polite bow of his pink twinkling nose. "I love to dig wells," and so he began. Part of the time he used his paws with which to dig in the ground, and again he used a shovel which he kept for spading the garden.

By noon time he had quite a deep hole, and by night it was much deeper. But Uncle Wiggily would have to go down deeper yet in order to find water.

"I'll do the rest of the well digging in the morning," explained the bunny gentleman. "And as there is no water in the well there is no need of a curb of stones around the hole to keep anyone from falling in. Oh, my! I'm tired!" he sighed, as he stretched out his paws. "But it will make me sleep soundly tonight."

Uncle Wiggily went to bed early that night, but the animal children stayed up to play tag, running

new thought volumes—Ralph Waldo Emerson served up some spiling and cod liver oil.

"As an intelligent man, I can't very well send my boys to a sectarian church or Sunday school to listen to the outworn ideas tossed about those places. As for reading the Bible, the Old Testament is hardly a book to give any child as a guide for his conduct unless thoroughly revised."

Van Loon says "The Story of the Bible" was written for his two boys because he didn't want to expose them to showprow notions in church and Sunday school.

"Religion, politics, education, the arts and other components of cultured life," he says, "have been hamstrung by a vague conception that there is something awful in having a good time. I am impressed with the gloomy faith of civilization; we take ourselves much too seriously."

"The cure? Educate people for life rather than for their job. Teach men to enjoy themselves intelligently. If the inhabitants of our country regions could see 'The Fol-

lies' there would be no room for the Ku Klux Klan.

"It is impossible for me to imagine civilized men in New York taking up lynching as a recreation—there are too many other ways to secure excitement."

"But in these backward towns there is no form of enjoyment and the Ku Klux Klan gives a stimulation with the possibility of a lynching thrown in to add spice to the entertainment."

"But all these violent religious antagonisms which are so common in this country today are the results of an attempt to escape from the dull monotony of an industrial environment."

"The world today is tired—physically and mentally. Boredome to most people has become the rule."

Democracy, thinks the historian, is passing through the same crisis as religion. Democratic government exists in America despite democracy's inefficiency, he says.

He thinks such government will be a failure in Europe unless a certain spiritual element is added to mere political theory.

SWIMS ON 62ND BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. Anna Van Oike, of Santa Monica, Cal., swam six miles on her 62nd birthday. It is evident this lady is not troubled with rheumatism. Many in this vicinity are handicapped in their daily occupations and suffer needless agony. They should be willing to give LANDON'S PRESCRIPTION 1903 a trial. Hundreds have been instantly relieved and permanently benefited by this unusual remedy. It is not a patent medicine but a prescription put up for each individual. Price \$1. Write or call. Landon Drug Co., Michigan and Wayne sts., South Bend. Adv.—238-11.

"What's the matter?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he awakened from his first sleep.

"We can't find Kittle!" the animal children answered.

"Hum! I have an idea! Perhaps I know where she is," said the bunny. "I'll look!" Quickly he dressed, and taking a lantern made from a bottle filled with lightning bugs, he went to the well he had dug. Flashing the firefly lantern down in the well by a string, Uncle Wiggily saw, at the bottom of the hole, Kittle Kat, fast asleep.

"What's the matter?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he awakened from his first sleep.

"We can't find Kittle!" the animal children answered.

"Hum! I have an idea! Perhaps I know where she is," said the bunny. "I'll look!" Quickly he dressed, and taking a lantern made from a bottle filled with lightning bugs, he went to the well he had dug. Flashing the firefly lantern down in the well by a string, Uncle Wiggily saw, at the bottom of the hole, Kittle Kat, fast asleep.

"What's the matter?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he awakened from his first sleep.

"We can't find Kittle!" the animal children answered.

"Hum! I have an idea! Perhaps I know where she is," said the bunny. "I'll look!" Quickly he dressed, and taking a lantern made from a bottle filled with lightning bugs, he went to the well he had dug. Flashing the firefly lantern down in the well by a string, Uncle Wiggily saw, at the bottom of the hole, Kittle Kat, fast asleep.

"What's the matter?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he awakened from his first sleep.

"We can't find Kittle!" the animal children answered.

"Hum! I have an idea! Perhaps I know where she is," said the bunny. "I'll look!" Quickly he dressed, and taking a lantern made from a bottle filled with lightning bugs, he went to the well he had dug. Flashing the firefly lantern down in the well by a string, Uncle Wiggily saw, at the bottom of the hole, Kittle Kat, fast asleep.

AUTHORESS TELLS OF JUNGLE TRAILS

Wisconsin Woman, Back from South America, Relates Story of Hardships.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—(By U. P.)—Paths of South American jungles, reeking with crocodiles, boas and jaguars, proved the biggest thrill in the life of Miss Katherine MacGregor, 26, of Waupaca, Wis., who is here after seven months' passage in the wilds in quest of material for a book.

Miss MacGregor traversed trails never before sought by a white woman. From Lima, Peru, she went seven days by mule-back, into the Andes with an English guide and native muleteers; she paddled a dugout canoe on the headwaters of the Amazon, braving the squadrons of deadly crocodiles.

"My purpose is to cross South America from west to east," said Miss MacGregor, a graduate of the Columbia school of journalism.

"The hardships are nothing to the satisfaction of voyaging around the world. Within a month I hope to return to South America for exploits in Argentina."

Miss MacGregor had two narrow escapes, first in a thirty foot fall when her pack mule became panicky and jumped off a mountain trail and again when a tiger attacked her as she was playing with two tiger cubs.

At a clearing where Miss MacGregor's party stopped one night, a native had killed a tiger. Two cubs were taken. As Miss MacGregor was playing with the cubs she was terrified by two balls of fire glaring at her from the bushes. She had just the presence of mind to snatch a rifle from her side and fire.

A huge male tiger toppled over dead just as he rose to spring.

PEACH WEEK.

This will be the week to get your peaches for canning. We have made arrangements to handle a large amount of Michigan Peaches, prices are low this season, ranging mostly from one dollar to two dollars per bushel.

Schuler, Klingel & Co., 115-121 W. Bronson st., Geo. Butzbach, Mgr., Adv.—242.

BREMEN.

A daughter, Doris Ellen, was born Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. Stove Matz.

Miss Clara Lanpee, of the Union State bank, is spending a week with relatives at Michigan City and Laporte, Ind.

Mrs. Lou Davis of St. Petersburg, Fla., is the guest of her niece, Mrs. Mayme Drake.

Mrs. Foster Annis left Thursday for Peoria, Ill., to join her husband who is employed by the Standard Oil Co. of that city.

Edward M. Crittenden and family and Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Breunlin returned Thursday from a short visit at Detroit, Mich.

British Newspapers Praise Cox's Stand.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—(By I. N. S.)—Hearty approval was given by English newspapers today to the statement of James M. Cox of Ohio, former democratic candidate for president of the United States, regarding American assistance for Europe. Some of the papers, however, expressed the fear that it would not be possible for the United States to act soon enough to save the present crisis.

SWIMS ON 62ND BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. Anna Van Oike, of Santa Monica, Cal., swam six miles on her 62nd birthday. It is evident this lady is not troubled with rheumatism. Many in this vicinity are handicapped in their daily occupations and suffer needless agony. They should be willing to give LANDON'S PRESCRIPTION 1903 a trial. Hundreds have been instantly relieved and permanently benefited by this unusual remedy. It is not a patent medicine but a prescription put up for each individual. Price \$1. Write or call. Landon Drug Co., Michigan and Wayne sts., South Bend. Adv.—238-11.

"What's the matter?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he awakened from his first sleep.

"We can't find Kittle!" the animal children answered.

"Hum! I have an idea! Perhaps I know where she is," said the bunny. "I'll look!" Quickly he dressed, and taking a lantern made from a bottle filled with lightning bugs, he went to the well he had dug. Flashing the firefly lantern down in the well by a string, Uncle Wiggily saw, at the bottom of the hole, Kittle Kat, fast asleep.

"What's the matter?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he awakened from his first sleep.

"We can't find Kittle!" the animal children answered.

"Hum! I have an idea! Perhaps I know where she is," said the bunny. "I'll look!" Quickly he dressed, and taking a lantern made from a bottle filled with lightning bugs, he went to the well he had dug. Flashing the firefly lantern down in the well by a string, Uncle Wiggily saw, at the bottom of the hole, Kittle Kat, fast asleep.

"What's the matter?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he awakened from his first sleep.

"We can't find Kittle!" the animal children answered.

"Hum! I have an idea! Perhaps I know where she is," said the bunny. "I'll look!" Quickly he dressed, and taking a lantern made from a bottle filled with lightning bugs, he went to the well he had dug. Flashing the firefly lantern down in the well by a string, Uncle Wiggily saw, at the bottom of the hole, Kittle Kat, fast asleep.

"What's the matter?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he awakened from his first sleep.

"We can't find Kittle!" the animal children answered.

"Hum! I have an idea! Perhaps I know where she is," said the bunny. "I'll look!" Quickly he dressed, and taking a lantern made from a bottle filled with lightning bugs, he went to the well he had dug. Flashing the firefly lantern down in the well by a string, Uncle Wiggily saw, at the bottom of the hole, Kittle Kat, fast asleep.

Mrs. S. H. Walzel returned to Chicago after a 10 days' visit with her parents.

Mrs. Harold Dietrich and children visited at Kokomo, Ind., from Friday until Sunday.

D. M. Hays and family were Plymouth visitors Friday.

Rev. A. J. Radley and family, of Manhattan, Ill., are visiting friends for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Yockey and Mr. and Mrs. John Teckmeyer attended a family reunion at Potawatomi park Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hanson are on a motor trip to New York state.

Mr. Overholt and family entertained relatives from Wisconsin at Thursday.

Mr. Edwin Holdeman and family and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schafer were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Kramer in South Bend.

Oliver Howell is in the hospital in South Bend since Wednesday.

Harold Geyer and family motored to Marion to attend the Wesleyan Methodist conference. Rev. Barr and wife accompanied them.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Surface was hurt quite seriously Thursday when he was struck by an automobile on the Dixie Highway.

Cliff Shupert has gone to Hillsdale, Mich., to attend the Northern Ohio U. R. conference.

Mrs. Selena Watkins is in South Bend this week to attend the Interstate fair.

Robert Boston has returned home to Columbus, O., after spending five weeks with his grandmother, Mrs. Abbie Vinson.

Mr. Lewis Howell has returned to his home from Logansport, Ind.

Mr. Lorenzinger from Bremen was a caller at this place Tuesday.

OLIVE CHAPEL.

William Kline and family of Clayville were calling on Charley Howell and family Wednesday.

Mrs. Abbie Vinson spent the week end with her son, Vern in South Bend.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hanson are on a motor trip to New York state.

Mr. Overholt and family entertained relatives from Wisconsin at Thursday.

Mr. Edwin Holdeman and family and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schafer were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Kramer in South Bend.

Oliver Howell is in the hospital in South Bend since Wednesday.

Harold Geyer and family motored to Marion to attend the Wesleyan Methodist conference. Rev. Barr and wife accompanied them.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Surface was hurt quite seriously Thursday when he was struck by an automobile on the Dixie Highway.

Cliff Shupert has gone to Hillsdale, Mich., to attend the Northern Ohio U. R. conference.

Mrs. Selena Watkins is in South Bend this week to attend the Interstate fair.

Robert Boston has returned home to Columbus, O., after spending five weeks with his grandmother, Mrs. Abbie Vinson.

Mr. Lewis Howell has returned to his home from Logansport, Ind.

Mr. Lorenzinger from Bremen was a caller at this place Tuesday.

OLIVE CHAPEL.

William Kline and family of Clayville were calling on Charley Howell and family Wednesday.

Mrs. Abbie Vinson spent the week end with her son, Vern in South Bend.